





THE BUGLE

(Blow it thru here)  
"Reprinted by Request"

This column is (need we tell you?) fashioned after the Stars and Stripes Bug. You've heard, of course, of the eyes and ears of the world. Well, we're the nose and mouth of the Argentinian. So if you have a gripe, don't write us, we'll smell it and say it.

Dear Bugle:  
This morning I walked three times around the deck and nobody whistled at me. I'm insulted.

Gertie Gravel  
ARC.

Dear Bugle:  
There was a technical error in your first installment of "Burptol on the Purple Death". I personally knew the Mad Prince of Moltavia and he didn't wear spats.

Nepoleon  
Psychopathic Ward.

Dear Bugle:  
At yesterday evening show the ship gave a violent litch and I inadvertently swallowed my fork. Will I have to sign a statement of charges.

T/5 I. Worry

Dear Bugle:  
We have a bitch. He narks is Patsy.

Mac, Spots, and  
7 other dogs.

Dear Bugle:  
Yesterday going to show I found the hall-way blocked by a circle of EM shoot- ing dice. Before I could get to the other side of the ring I had crawled out twice and was loser \$7.50. I want my money back.

Elate Moore,  
1st Lt., ARC

Dear Bugle:  
Why the hell ain't I in your paper? Jerry and the pirates

BURPTOL ON THE PURPLE DEATH  
(Last installment)

Lady Lux, the Mad Prince of Moltavia, X-54-C, Rejo Ritz, and sixteen members of the ILO delegation were huddled around a kettle. Mrs. Poncetorte Northern Jay XIII was being boiled in oil. A faraway sard of Eskimos searching for Commodore Perry were wending their way through the steam- ing jungle. Mrs. Poncetorte Northern Jay XIII lit a cigar. "I did it, I did it", a voice cried hysterically. It was Rejo Ritz. "My name isn't really Ritz, it's Britz", he shouted. Everyone smiled know- ingly except Mrs. Jay XIII, she was boll- ing.

THE END

LAT. - 41° 26' N  
LONG. - 65° 17' W  
SEA - Stormy  
SKY - Heavy Overcast  
WIND - Fresh SW  
BAROMETER - Rising  
SPEED - 12 knots

Total mileage covered - 2,745  
Total mileage covered  
Last 24 hours - - - - 435  
Total miles to go - 398



Pfc Michael Dornan of Long Island near- ly choked on his food yesterday and he wasn't sea-sick. His brother, Pfc Thomas Dornan, whom he hadn't seen for two and a half years was eating at the next table. Tom and Mike joined the army together and were together until they came overseas. Tom came with the 1st Army and Mike was with the 1st Division. Neither brother had any idea the other was on board.

Orchide to the following personnel who volunteered their services and worked hard and conscientiously to make the crossing as pleasant as possible:

Radio Entertainers: Bill Moses, accordion; Lt. Eubank, T/5 Dale Sloan, Pfc Perry Brand, announcers; Ninette Redford, GI fill; The Range Riders, and the Ocean Aires.  
Movie Projectionists: T/5 William Pitts, T/5 James H. Kennedy, T/5 Earnest Ward. Blgwater Bugle Staff: Barbara Mallet, ARC; Sgt Jane Ruppinger, Pfc Bruce Barnes, Pfc William Calvert, T/5 James H. Kennedy, Cpl Don Doss, Cpl Gene B. Stock, S/Sgt Vane Boyajian, S/Sgt James Jackson, T/Sgt Cornwell Kirkpatrick.

Also thanks to the permanent staff and Colonel Dallas D. Dennis for their efforts in making our trip more enjoyable.

The whole trip with the "MOLTAVIA", its crew, its officers, and the return- ing men and women adds another important event to a life rather eventful. I'm grateful for what I have seen; happy over the many fine persons I have met. I'm sure I will long remember this trip.

Success to all of you,

(11/11/11) 11-8  
C. H. J. Williams